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SUPERMAN STARRING IN ACTION COMICS®

THE NEW DC THERE'S NO STOPPING US NOW.

HA!

YUH CALL THIS HERE STY A *RESPECTABLE BARROOM!* WHY, THIS AIN'T *NOTHIN'* BUT A *KIN-DEE-GARDEN!*

THEY CALL ME *TERRA-MAN,* YUH *SKUNKS...*

YAAA HOOO!

POW!

KAPOW!

BLAM!

POW!

... AN' I'M HERE TO LIVEN UP THE PARTY!

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ROCKETED AS A BABY FROM THE EXPLODING PLANET *KRYPTON*, *KAL-EL* GREW TO MANHOOD ON *EARTH*--WHOSE YELLOW SUN AND LIGHTER GRAVITY GAVE HIM FANTASTIC *SUPER-POWERS!* IN THE CITY OF *METROPOLIS*, HE POSES AS MILD-MANNERED NEWSMAN *CLARK KENT*--BUT BATTLES EVIL ALL OVER *EARTH*--AND *BEYOND*--AS...

SUPERMAN

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

"THE ARTISTIC THEFTS OF TERRA-MAN!"

PAUL KUPPERBERG writer

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COME ON, YUH OWLHOOTS! I *KNOW* YORE LOOKIN' TO *CUT* ME DOWN, SO LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE *ROAD!*

THAT IS, IF YUH *AIN'T TOO* SCARED OF ME TO EVEN *THINK* OF PULLIN' YORE SHOOTIN' IRONS AGAINST *MY* DRAW!

THEY COWER BEHIND THE SHELTER OF THICK OAK TABLETOPS AND HEAVY WOODEN BAR WHILE THE SEEMINGLY *ENDLESS* RAIN OF HOT LEAD FLIES EVERY WAY AT ONCE OVER THEIR HEADS.

THESE SIMPLE FOLK *HAVE REASON TO FEAR* THIS MAN. HE'S ABOUT TO PUT AN END TO THEIR VERY EXISTENCE!

WELL, ONE'A YUH'S GOT SOME *BACKBONE*, AFTER ALL... NOT MUCH *SMARTS*, BUT *PLENTY* OF BACKBONE! ¡CHUCKLE!¡

Y-YOU...CAN'T... KEEP... *DOIN'*... THIS... TO...

OH NO? WELL *TELL* ME, PARD...

...WHO ¡PUFF!¡ IS GONNA *STOP* ME?

UHHK!

BLAM!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, BOYS! LET'S SEE US SOME SHOOTIN'--

KAPING! POW!

POW! BLAM!

BANG!

--NOT THAT I RECKON ANY OF YOU LOWDOWN RATTLERS GOT A SNOWBALL'S CHANCE OF HITTIN' ME!

AHHRK!

UUUGH!

POW!

BLAM!

I'LL GIT YUH... ARRRGH!

BAM!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

COME ON NOW, BOYS... I KNOW YORE BEHIND THET BAR, 'CAUSE YUH FIGGER IT'LL STOP A SLUG MEANT FER YOU!

--AIN'T ORDINARY! HA HA HA!

WELL, THAT MAY BE TRUE ABOUT ORDINARY SLUGS, BUT THE AMMO FILLIN' THE CHAMBER OF MY COLTS--

THE SALOON FILLS WITH THE THUNDERING ROAR OF CEASELESS GUNFIRE AS AN ACRID MIST OF SPENT GUNPOWDER SPREADS, STINGING THE EYES AND BURNING THROATS...

BUT WHEN IT'S OVER, THERE IS NO ONE LEFT TO COMPLAIN.

WELL, NOW. THAT WAS RIGHT ENJOYABLE!

THAT ENJOYMENT HAD BETTER *HOLD* YOU A *LONG* TIME, YOU SADISTIC MURDERER!

HUH? OH, I BEEN *EXPECTIN'* YUH TO SHOW UP! WHAT TOOK YUH SO LONG...

...*SUPERMAN!?*

I'M HERE TO TAKE *YOU IN*, TERRA-MAN. ARE YOU GOING TO COME PEACEFULLY, OR...?

YUH CALLIN' ME OUT, HOMBRE?

IF THAT'S WHAT IT *TAKES*, MISTER!

THAT'S WHAT IT'D TAKE, SUPERMAN! IF 'N YUH *WANT* ME, YUH BETTER BE READY TO--

--*DRAW!*

UNNNGHHH!

BLAM!

YUH DANG *FOOL!* YUH NEVER HAD A *CHANCE!*

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

NO WAY YUH WAS EVER GONNA OUTGUN ME! YUH *KNOWED* THAT... AND I KNOWED IT TOO...

...AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO DANG IRRITATIN'!

SO, I BLAST DOWN SOME SCIENTIFIC *IMITATION* OF SUPERMAN...

KLANK!

...IT *AIN'T* THE SAME AS TANGLIN' WITH THE *REAL* McCOY!

THIS PLAY-ACTIN'S GONNA DRIVE *ME LOCO* LESS'N I GET ME SOME *REAL* ACTION... AND *PRONTO!* AND I JUST THINK I *MIGHT* HAVE AN *IDEA* TO MAKE IT REAL *INTERESTIN'!*

THE TIME: TWO DAYS LATER...

WHAT'S ALL THE *EXCITEMENT* ABOUT, FOLKS...

...THE PRESIDENT IN TOWN?

NOT *QUITE*, CLARK. BUT THOSE SIX *REMBRANDT* PAINTINGS ON LOAN TO THE *METROPOLIS MUSEUM* THAT WERE STOLEN YESTERDAY...

...ARE ABOUT TO BE *RECOVERED*, AND IF WE *HURRY*, WE CAN GET IT ON TAPE FOR TONIGHT'S PROGRAM! SEE YOU *LATER*, LUV!

AFTERNOON, JOSH. I HEARD YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME...?

YEAH, CLARK-- JUST A MINUTE WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THIS TECHNICIAN PROBLEM...

...AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T CAUSE MY *ULCERS* TO KILL ME FIRST!

:GROAN!: THIS JOB'S TOO *MUCH!* *EVERY* LITTLE PROBLEM IN THE *WORLD* LANDS RIGHT IN *MY* LAP!

WELL, YOU'VE ALWAYS GOT, *ME*, JOSH!

:GROAN!: WHERE'RE MY *PILLS*..?

:YULP!: OKAY. LET'S GO TO MY OFFICE AND GO OVER THE *LINE-UP* FOR TONIGHT'S PROGRAM...

...AND *PLEASE*... LET THERE *NOT* BE ANY *TROUBLE* WITH IT!

IT'LL GO NICE AND SMOOTH, JOSH. I *PROMISE!*

UH-HUH! *THAT* AND LANG'S UPCOMING CONTRACT NEGOTIATIONS WILL LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO *HOSPITAL!*

READY SO SOON, MS. LANG?! YOU JUST *LEFT!*

IT WAS JUST A SHORT HOP DOWN TO *METROPOLIS CENTRAL STATION*, MAC--

--AND I WANTED TO MAKE SURE THIS STORY GOT BEAMED BACK TO YOU GUYS SO IT'D BE *READY* FOR TONIGHT'S... *OH!*

KEEP *WATCHING*, MAC! THE FUN'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!

I GOT THIS TIP FROM A FRIEND ON THE FORCE... HE SAID THEY'D BE RECOVERING THE STOLEN REMBRANDTS HERE! OUGHT TO MAKE FOR A GOOD *EXCLUSIVE!*

STAY *WITH* ME, GUS! DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY *GOOD* PICTURES!

LOCKER NUMBER #1218! THAT'S THE ONE, O'CONNOR! WE'VE GOT THE WARRANT, SO GET IT OPEN!

YES, SIR, INSPECTOR HENDERSON!

CAREFULLY, YOUNG MAN! DON'T DAMAGE THE CANVASES!

INSPECTOR! THEN IT'S TRUE... YOU HAVE FOUND THE STOLEN PAINTINGS?

NOT EXACTLY FOUND, MS. LANG. WE RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS TIP THEY WERE HERE!

WHO TIPPED YOU OFF?

THE THIEF... WE THINK. WE'VE GOT A COUPLE OF LEADS WE'RE FOLLOWING UP ON REGARDING THAT.

SUCH AS...?

CAN'T SAY RIGHT NOW, BUT YOU CAN BE SURE WE'LL CATCH WHOEVER'S RESPONSIBLE FOR... HUH?!

THANK GOODNESS! LET ME SEE, INSPECTOR! ARE THE PAINTINGS THERE...?

THAT LOOKS LIKE THEM! NOW IF ONLY...

YES! THIS IS IT, ALL RIGHT... AND IT'S IN FINE SHAPE!

DID YOU EVER EXPECT TO SEE THEM AGAIN, SIR?

FRANKLY... NO! THERE'S A WHOLE UNDERGROUND OF WEALTHY ART COLLECTORS THIS COULD HAVE BEEN SOLD TO!

A BIZARRE EPISODE IN ART HISTORY ENDS! SIX PRICELESS WORKS OF ART ARE STOLEN...

...AND JUST AS ABRUPTLY RETURNED! WILL WE EVER KNOW HOW OR BY WHOM THEY WERE STOLEN? POLICE SEEM CONFIDENT WE WILL --

-- BUT *THAT* OUTCOME STILL REMAINS TO BE... *HUH?!* GUS... WHAT'S GOING ON...?!

KER-SMASH!

HOLY COW! LANA... ARE YOU...?!

ARE YOU *GETTING* THIS, GUS? IT... IT LOOKS LIKE... IT *IS!* *TERRA-MAN!*

KA-POW! POW!

POW! POW!

YAAAA-HOOOO! I SEE YUH OWLHOOTS GOT YORE *PITCHERS* BACK... BUT I KNOWED YUH *WOULD!*

AFTER ALL, IT WERE *ME* WHAT STOLE 'EM IN THE *FIRST* PLACE...

BETTER GET OVER HERE! YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO *SEE* THIS!

... AND THEN I RECKONED, WELL, *SHOOT*... MEBBE YOU FOLKS WOULD WANT 'EM *BACK*, SO I JUST CALLED THE LAW AND TOLD 'EM WHERE TO PICK 'EM UP!

NO RESCUES, JASPERS! THIS SAGEBRUSH'LL STOP YUH!

BUT I THINK I *CHANGED* MY MIND, AND WANNA HAVE THEM PRETTY THINGS FOR MYSELF *AFTER ALL*... SO I COME TO *RECLAIM* 'EM!

YIIII!

...AND TYRONE BAKER, METROPOLIS MUSEUM OF ART CURATOR, WAS FOUND *LATER*, ON A 87TH STORY *LEDGE* OF THE METROPOLIS STATE BUILDING. HE WAS UNHARMED, BUT TERRA-MAN *AND* THE REMBRANDTS ARE *STILL* MISSING.

THE DUTCH GOVERNMENT -- FROM WHOM THE PAINTINGS ARE ON LOAN -- HAS ISSUED A *PROTEST*, DEMANDING THE *RETURN* OF THE PAINTINGS WHEN... AND *IF*... THEY ARE RECOVERED! -- CLARK?

THANK YOU, LANA. IN *OTHER* NEWS...

AND SO, AT 6:59 P.M., AND THE CONCLUSION OF THE BROADCAST...

THIS IS CLARK KENT, FOR WGBS-TV, HOPING THAT *YOUR* NEWS ISN'T *BAD* NEWS!

AND I'M LANA LANG. THANK YOU AND GOOD NIGHT!

ANNND... *CUT!*

HMMM. I HARDLY PAID ANY ATTENTION TO THE MUSEUM HEIST WHEN I FIRST HEARD ABOUT IT... BUT THEN, I NEVER EXPECTED TERRA-*MAN* WOULD BE INVOLVED!

I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I STEPPED IN...

...OR RATHER, MY *ALTER EGO!*

YOU SEEMED AWFULLY *PREOCCUPIED*, CLARK. IS IT ANYTHING DINNER WITH *ME* MIGHT HELP--?

OH, ER... GEE, I'D *LOVE* TO, LANA, BUT I'VE GOT *OTHER* PLANS FOR TONIGHT.

HAHAA. WELL, AS LONG AS IT'S NOT *ANOTHER* WOMAN...

ARE THERE ANY OTHER WOMEN, LANA?

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO DEVELOP *QUITE* A STYLE THERE, MR. KENT! WELL, I'LL SEE YOU ON THE *MORROW*, LUV!

CLARK KENT NODS ABSENTLY IN REPLY--

--BECAUSE HIS THOUGHTS HAVE ALREADY TURNED TO OTHER MATTERS, NONE OF THEM HAVING TO DO WITH HIS CURRENT PERSONA...

...AND HAVING EVERYTHING TO DO WITH SUPERMAN!

THAT OLD-WEST LOONY IS *UP* TO SOMETHING... AND KNOWING HIM, IT'S PROBABLY ALL AIMED AT DRIVING *ME* CRAZY!

WHY ELSE STEAL, RETURN AND THEN *STEAL AGAIN* THE SAME PAINTINGS?

THERE IS INDEED A METHOD TO THAT MADNESS --

--BUT THAT'S NOT ABOUT TO BECOME READILY APPARENT... EVEN HERE, AT THE MUSEUM OF ART--

--WHERE THE NEXT STEP OF TERRA-MAN'S PLAN IS TO TAKE PLACE!

CAN'T *BELIEVE* HOW DULL THIS IS WHEN IT'S *SAME* PLACE... LOOKING AT THE *SAME* OLD PICTURES, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT! ; *SHEESH!*

WELL, NOT *EVERY* NIGHT... LIKE, THE NIGHT THEY GRABBED THEM REMBRANDTS! GLAD *I* WASN'T ON DUTY THEN!

IMAGINE HAVING TO *EXPLAIN* HOW SIX PAINTINGS JUST UPPED AND *VANISHED* WITHOUT KNOWING *HOW* IT HAPPENED!

OH THAT'S AGGRAVATION I *DON'T* NEED! BUT I DON'T HAVE TO... I'M OUT!

THEY'RE BACK! RIGHT WHERE THEY'RE *SUPPOSED* TO BE! BEST... *HOW..?!*

AM I *CRAZY?* WHAT *DIFFERENCE* DOES IT MAKE... LONG AS I GET THE CREDIT FOR *FINDING* THEM I'M GOTTA PHONE THIS *IN!*

THIS COULD MEAN A *PROMOTION..!*

CHUCKLE!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, MR. PINKERTON-MAN!

METROPOLIS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, EARLY THE FOLLOWING DAY...

AMBASSADOR! WHAT *EXACTLY* IS YOUR *MISSION* HERE?

MY GOVERNMENT HAS SENT ME TO *RETRIEVE* OUR REMBRANDTS! THE LOAN TO YOUR MUSEUM WAS A *MISTAKE!*

IF THEY CANNOT PROVIDE *ADEQUATE SECURITY* FOR OUR TREASURES, WE WOULD AS SOON HAVE THEM *SAFE* IN THEIR *NATIVE* LAND!

I *THOUGHT* IT WOULD COME TO THIS...

...BUT I *STILL* DOUBT TERRA-MAN WOULD GO THROUGH ALL THIS *TROUBLE* JUST TO EMBARRASS THE U.S. GOVERNMENT!

BUT I *DO* KNOW THAT SIMPLY BECAUSE THE CULTURAL SECRETARY HAS COME TO *TAKE* THE PAINTINGS, *DOESN'T* MEAN TERRA'S GOING TO *STOP!*

NO DOUBT HE'S HAVING *LOADS* OF FUN DOING IT...

...ALTHOUGH HE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING IT IN *PRIVATE*! I SPENT THE NIGHT *LOOKING* FOR HIM—AND *NOTHING*!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP *LOOKING*... OR SOMETHING *BAD'S* GOING TO HAPPEN TO THOSE PAINTINGS... *OR* TO SOMEONE IN TERRA'S WAY!

THE MUSEUM OF ART:

I'M TRULY *SORRY* ABOUT WHAT'S *HAPPENED*, MR. AMBASSADOR! IF ONLY YOU WOULD ALLOW ME TO *EXPLAIN*.

WHAT IS TO EXPLAIN, MR. EMBER?

YOU HAVE PLACED THESE *PRICELESS* WORKS OF ART IN *JEOPARDY* WITH LAX SECURITY MEASURES AND...

B-BUT... IT WAS A *SUPER-POWERED* VILLAIN, SIR! HOW...?

THAT, SIR, WAS *YOUR* PROBLEM... AND YOU *FAILED* TO SOLVE IT!

NATURALLY, THE PUBLIC AND PRESS EAT THIS KIND OF STORY UP, AND THE LATTER GIVES THE CULTURAL SECRETARY NO PEACE, UNTIL...

AND AS THE JET CHUTES OFF INTO NIGHT...

HEH HEH! MAYBE YUH *THINK* THE PARTY'S *OVER*, PARTNERS--

--BUT YUH'RE *WRONG*!

IT SURE HAS BEEN A *WHILE* SINCE I PULLED OFF A *GOOD OL'* FASHIONED *HOLD-UP*...

.. AND AN AIR-FO-PLANE'S A HECKUVA LOT TOUGHER ON A BODY TO ROB THAN A STAGECOACH!

YIPPEE! I AIN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN IN YEARS!

OKAY! EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT FINE! WE'LL BE AT ALTITUDE IN A FEW MINUTES AND THEN IT'S SMOOTH SAILING--

--ALL THE... WAY... HOME... OH MY...!

HANS! WHAT'S WRON... HUH?

PUT UP YORE MITTS, PARTNERS... THIS HERE'S A A HOLD-UP!

JUST KEEP THIS CONTRAPTION FLYIN' LEVEL, DRIVER! I DON'T AM TO HURT NO ONE... BUT I WILL IF N I HAVE TO!

AFTERNOON, SIR. MY NAME'S TERRA-MAN... AND I'M HERE TO STEAL BACK THEM PITCHERS I DONE STOLE TWICE ALREADY!

MY LORD! THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

IF IT WEREN'T POSSIBLE, THEN I WOULDN'T BE STANDIN' HERE... AND YOU WOULDN'T HAVE NO SIX-GUN AIMED AT YOUR HEAD--

--BUT, I AM... AND YOU DO... SO JUST BUTTON YORE LIP AND HAND 'EM OVER!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO THAT, TERRA-MAN...

...BUT THEN, YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN IT WAS REALLY ME UNDER ALL THIS, COULD YOU?

SUPERMAN! TERRA-MAN ... YOU ARE SICK! THING IS--

--I'M SICK!

GREAT ACTION! TERRA-MAN, NO!

I'LL BE A MILE OR TWO FOR MY GETAWAY.

--AND THAT ALSO MAKES INCREASED TERROR MY LOOT WITH ME! ADIOS SUPERMAN!

BLAST! HAVE TO LET HIM GO...

I'LL BE A MILE OR TWO FOR MY GETAWAY.

BY THE TIME I GET THE PLANE DOWN TO SAFETY, TERRA-MAN WILL BE LONG GONE... WITH THE PAINTINGS!

OH, I COULD KICK MYSELF! I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED HIM! JINKES!

A SMILE BEGINS TO FORM ON SUPERMAN'S LIPS--

--A SMILE THAT DOESN'T FADE EVEN AS TERRA-MAN DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW AND, LATER...

42

HOWDY ALL! I'M BACK... AND I

LET ME TELL YA, TOO... NOT ONLY DID I STEAL THEM HUNKS OF CANVAS FOR THE *THIRD* TIME...

...I ALSO GOT TUNNEL A ROOL OUTTA SUPERMAN! YESSER ALL NAL NOT A *BAD* CAY! HEH HEH!

I WOULDN'T CALL IT QUITS YET, TERRA-MAN

HUH?!

...BECAUSE SOMETHING MUST BE TO KEEP YOU WITH!

JUMAN JACKHAMMER YOU PLANNED SCARED THE LIVIN' OUTTA ME! NOW *WHAT* IN THE NAME OF ACTED *HIM*?

DOESN'T MATTER!

NOW THAT'S A *FACT!* SUPERMAN, LET'S SEE HOW MY *GUY* CAN TAKE ON *SUPERMAN*!

BUT NOT NECESSARILY FOR *WINNING* AGAINST ME!

KA-POOWWH!!

HE WON'T BE ABLE EVEN BEGIN TERRA-MAN'S SUPERMAN MOVE.

THEY ARE AS ADJACENT AS HIS BRAIN IS *FAST!*

AH! THERE HE IS! *PERFECT!* YOU'RE THE *REAL* DEAL!

IN THE *SUPER-FLESH!* AND MAYBE I COULDN'T KEEP AN *EYE* ON YOU WHILE RESCUING THE PLANE...

...IF I COULD USE MY *EARS!* YOUR HORSE'S *HEART*BEAT IS RATHER DISTINCT TERRA-MAN NOT AT *ALL* TOUGH TO *TRACE!*

TAKE *THESE*, YOU SKUNK!

UH-OH! TRACER BULLETS... AND [illegible] WHAT HE'S OUT THEM RIGGED TO DO ON IMPACT! FRANKLY, I'D RATHER NOT FIND OUT—

...WHICH CALLS FOR SOME MIGHTY DELICATE MANEUVERS!

[illegible] COULD USE THEM GUNS SOMEBODY WHEN THEY BEEN WHIPPED UP SPECIAL FOR 'EM..

[illegible] LET'S SEE THIS!

...YEE-CHWW!

[illegible] SNAKE! [illegible] IN MY FACE!

[illegible] A COWARDLY HUMAN THAT I ALMOST GOT 'EM NOW..

[illegible] AIN'T SEE- WHA.. ?!?

NEXT ISSUE: "THE ALL-SEARING EYES!" & "HOAX NIGHT!"

ON SALE MAY 31ST!

IT'S A DATE!!

"NOBODY COULD REPLACE WENDALL WALTERS!"

"POPPYCOCK! ANYWAY, YOU SEEM TO RELY TOO MUCH ON *SUPERMAN*! SURELY YOU WITNESS AND I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU THAT THAT "BAD" IN FACT, YOUR *MAN OF STEEL* ACTUALLY ALLOWED AN ASSASSIN TO *ESCAPE* ONCE!"

SURELY YOU DON'T *MEAN* THAT, WENDALL!

JUDGE!

yesterday once more

BOB ROZAKIS-MEYER

HOWARD BENDER — PENCILLER

DAVE HUNT — INKER

[illegible] — LETTERER

GENE D'ANGELO — COLORIST

JULIUS SCHWARTZ — EDITOR

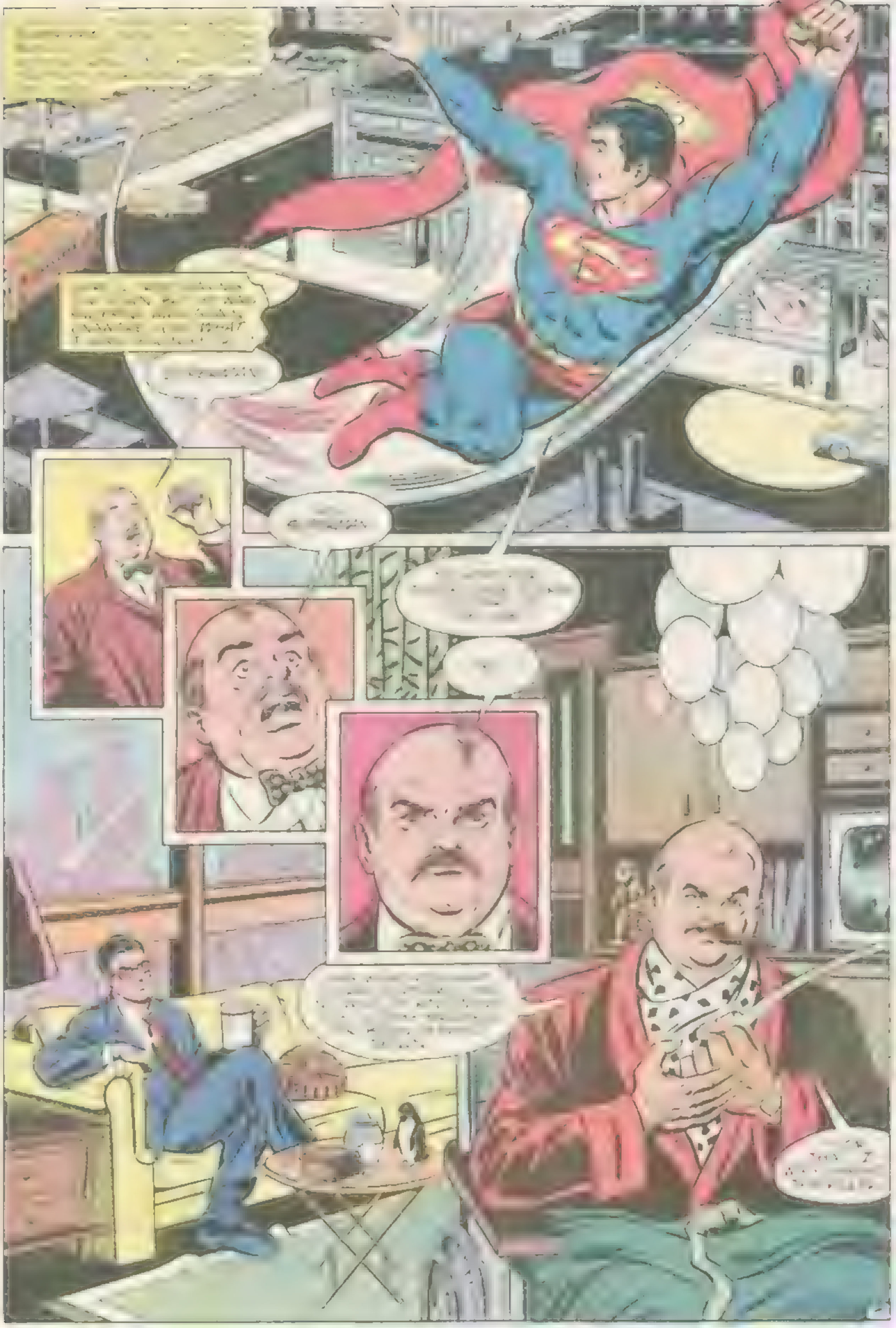
"...HE NEVER STOPS
MIGHT HAPPEN

HEY YOU!

STOP!

"I NEARLY HAD HIM, TOO! TH... RAN ACROSS A STREET JUST AHEAD OF BECOMING A

NEW HIGH-RISE BUILDING SITE



I HADN'T A DESCRIPTION WORTH BEANS! IT WAS *FOGGY* AND THE GUY WAS WEARING A TRENCHCOAT! UNSOLVED!

WE'LL HAVE TO SEE ABOUT THAT

AS ALWAYS, WENDALL, IT'S BEEN GREAT VIBRATING WITH

—BUT PERRY'LL HAVE MY HIDE IF I DON'T GET BACK TO WORK!

THANKS FOR COMING BY

JUDGE GUNNED DOWN AT COURTHOUSE

"HANG 'EM HIGH" HARRISON'S KILLER SOUGHT BY POLICE

EYEWITNESS REPORT BY WENDALL WALTERS

SHORTLY...

IT'S BEEN SEVEN YEARS SINCE I'VE BEEN BACK ON THIS STREET.

A LOT OF IT'S CHANGED, BUT THE SHOP IS STILL HERE--

HEARTS & FLOWERS

--AND SO IS MY *QUARRY!*

HMMM. THE GUN WAS NEVER FOUND...AND A QUICK X-RAY VISION SCAN DIDN'T TURN UP ANYTHING!

STILL...

IT'S A *WILD* IDEA, BUT IT MIGHT WORK!

SWAP

MOMENTS LATER...

THERE'S EVEN A FOG COMING UP!

IT'S ALMOST PERFECT FOR WHAT I'VE GOT IN MIND!

A BURST OF SUPER-SPEED ACTIVITY AND ANYONE WATCHING WOULD BE STARTLED TO SEE A TRANSFORMATION...

LIKE AN INSTANT MOVIE SET, A NEW FRONT APPEARS AND THE STREET SEEMS TO REGRESS TO WHAT IT WAS SEVEN YEARS AGO...

HEARTS &

5

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

THERE HE IS...

...AND LUCKILY IT'S FOGGY ENOUGH FOR HIM TO NOT NOTICE ANYTHING...

...YET!

A QUICK-CHANGE ARTIST WOULD GIVE AN ARM TO DO HIS JOB *THIS FAST!*

NEXT STOP-- THE *COURTHOUSE!*

SUPERMAN

YOU!

STOP!

HUNH?!?

THE *GUN--?!*

BETTER GET OUTTA HERE!

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK

I'VE *GOTTA* BE DREAMING-- BUT THIS IS SO *REAL*-- RIGHT DOWN TO SUPERMAN STOPPING THAT BUS!

HAVETA GET INSIDE BEFORE HE SPOTS ME!

SAFE!

OFF WITH THE DISGUISE... AND I'VE GOTTA STASH THE GUN!

WHO'D SUSPECT A GIFT SHOP OWNER OF KILLING A JUDGE...

...OR HAVING A *SECRET HIDEAWAY* FOR THE MURDER WEAPON?

WHAT THE--?! THERE'S *ALREADY* A GUN IN HERE!

I'LL TAKE THAT!

Y-YOU?! YOU *CAN'T* BE IN HERE! YOU FLEW AWAY!

THIS STOPPED "HANG 'EM HIGH"-- IT'LL STOP *YOU* TOO!

BAM-BAM

BAM

YAWN

EVEN SEVEN YEARS AGO, THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A BORE!

THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT!

NO POINT DENYING IT ANY MORE!

I JUST KILLED JUDGE HARRISON—

POLI

--BUT HOW DID YOU BRING ME BACK INTO THE *PAST* LIKE THAT?

BRING YOU INTO THE PAST? *ME?*

1984

EPILOGUE:

-- IF NOTHING ELSE, I HOPE THIS CAUSED YOU TO REEVALUATE SUPERMAN, WENDALL!

IT CERTAINLY DID, CLARK!

IN FACT, YOU CAN QUOTE ME WHEN I SAY SUPERMAN IS A REPORTER'S BEST FRIEND!

PLANET

DAILY PLANET

SUPERMAN SOLVES SEVEN YEAR-OLD MURDER

JUDGE HARRISON'S KILLER APPREHENDED

STORY BY WENDALL WALTERS

I OUGHT TO KNOW!

THE END.